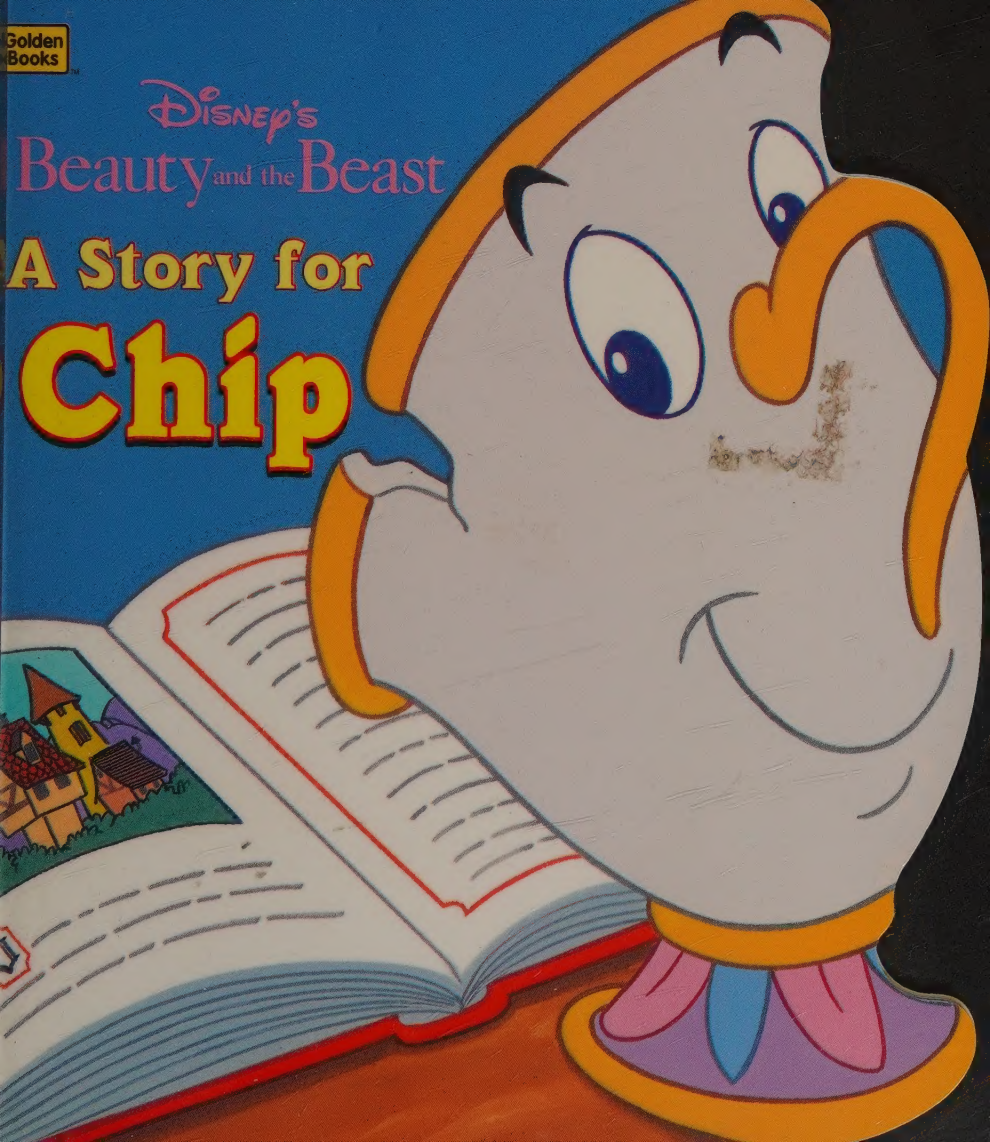


Golden  
Books

Disney's  
Beauty and the Beast

A Story for

Chip





Disney's  
Beauty and the Beast

A Story for  
**Chip**

By Rebecca Bondor  
Illustrated by Darrell Baker



A Golden Book • New York  
Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin 53404

© 1994 The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. No part of this book may be reproduced or copied in any form without written permission from the copyright owner. GOLDEN BOOKS & DESIGN™, A GOLDEN BOOK®, and A GOLDEN LITTLE SUPER SHAPE BOOK® are trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 93-78807 ISBN: 0-307-10561-X MCMXCVI





Chip wasn't always a teacup. He was once a little boy. Before Belle arrived at the castle, an enchantress had turned Chip and the other servants into objects.





One night as Mrs. Potts was ready to tuck Chip into the cupboard, he begged for one more bedtime story.

“Not tonight, love,” Mrs. Potts answered. “I must see that the Master gets his nighttime snack.”







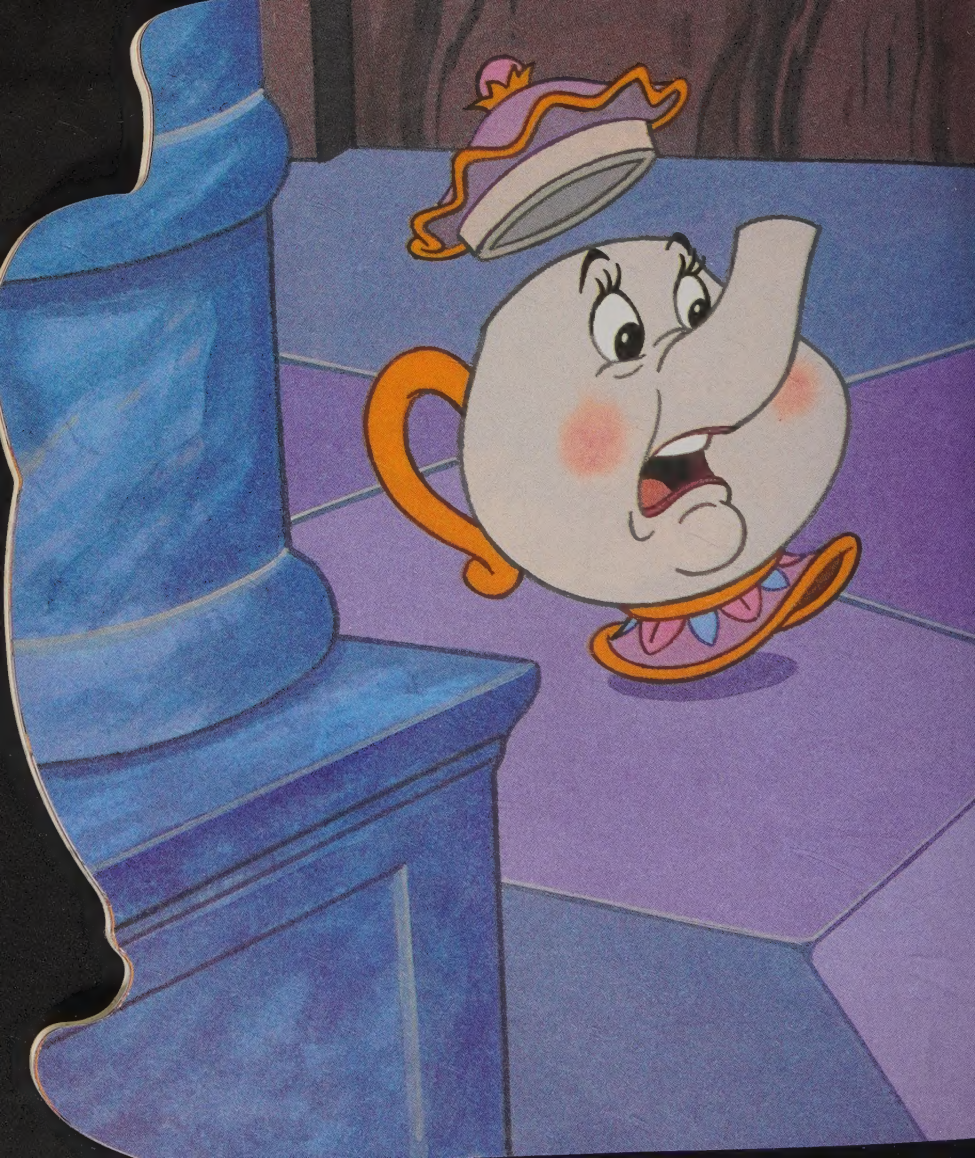






When Mrs. Potts turned around to see if the snack was ready, Chip scurried out the kitchen door.

“Oh, my dear!” exclaimed Mrs. Potts.  
“Where is he off to now?”







Mrs. Póttts could not catch up with Chip. He was running quickly down the hallway, hoping to find someone to read him one more bedtime story.



Chip found Lumiere the candelabra in the dining room.

“Will you read me a story?” asked Chip.

“I would love to,” Lumiere answered, “but I must clear the table.”







Chip then headed down the grand hall. There he saw Cogsworth.

“Isn’t it past your bedtime, young man?” asked Cogsworth.



"Yes, but I'm not sleepy," Chip protested.

"As head of the household, I must return you to the cupboard!" exclaimed Cogsworth.

Chip quickly got away from Cogsworth and scurried down the hallway.









Chip soon found Footstool. “No one wants to read me a story,” Chip complained.

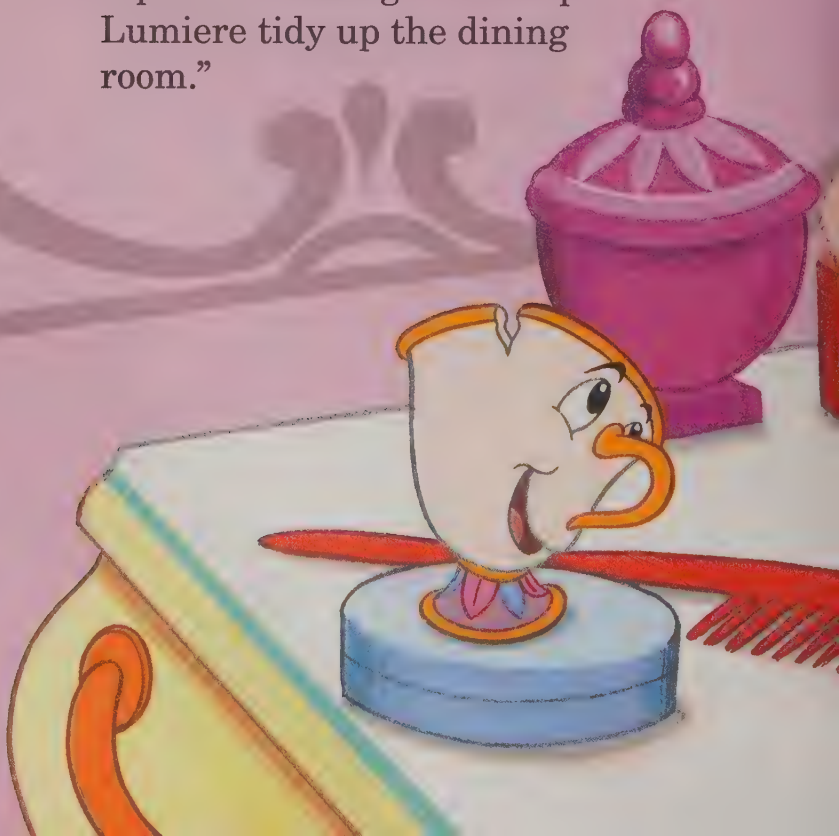
Footstool barked at Chip.

“You’re no help,” said Chip as he continued through the castle.

Chip saw Featherduster admiring herself in the mirror.

“Will you please read to me?” asked Chip.

“No, my little one,” Featherduster replied. “I must go and help Lumiere tidy up the dining room.”







Chip then found the Beast.

“Uh, Master, would you have time to read to me?” Chip asked shyly.

“Not now,” the Beast responded. “I am waiting for my snack. But I know that Belle loves to read.”

“Thank you, Master,” Chip said.







Chip found Belle in her bedroom with Wardrobe.

“Belle, the Master said you love to read, and I would like to hear one more bedtime story,” explained Chip.

Belle smiled. “Then I know just the place.”







Belle led Chip to the library.

“Wow!” exclaimed Chip. “Look at all of these neat books.”

“I have just the book for you,” said Belle.

Then Chip sat in Belle’s lap as she opened the book and began to read.





When Mrs. Potts finally found Chip, he was fast asleep on Belle's lap.

"Would you look at that," said Mrs. Potts. "Things always turn out all right in the end."







*a Golden Little Super Shape Book®*

ISBN: 0-307-10561-X  
10561

